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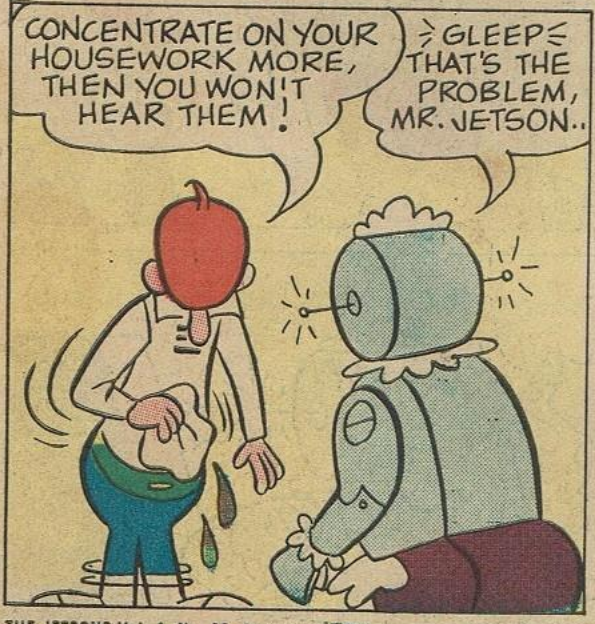
THE JETSONS in... Sensored



JETSONS

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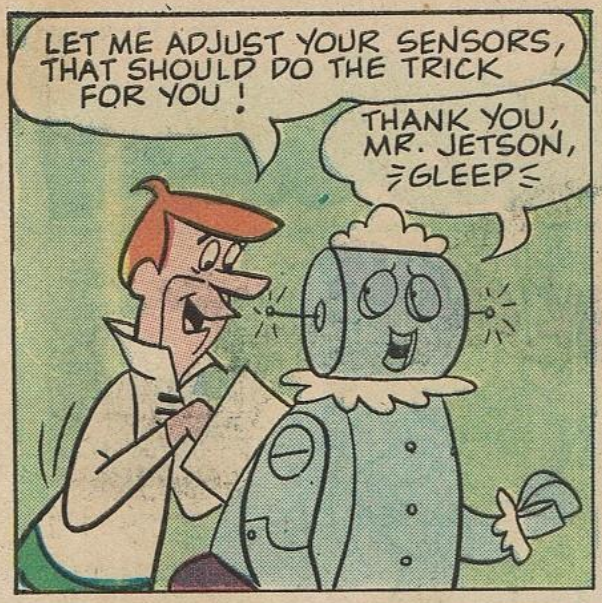
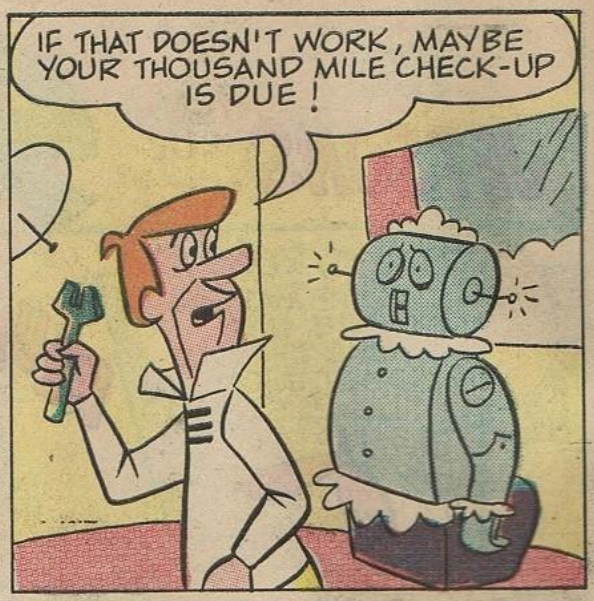
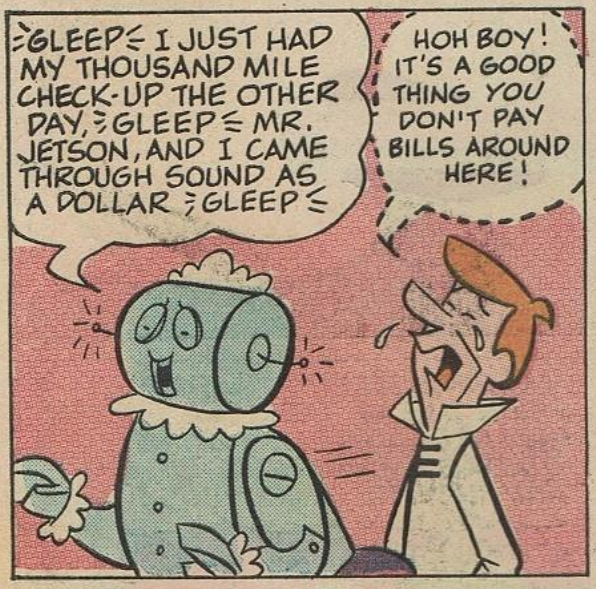
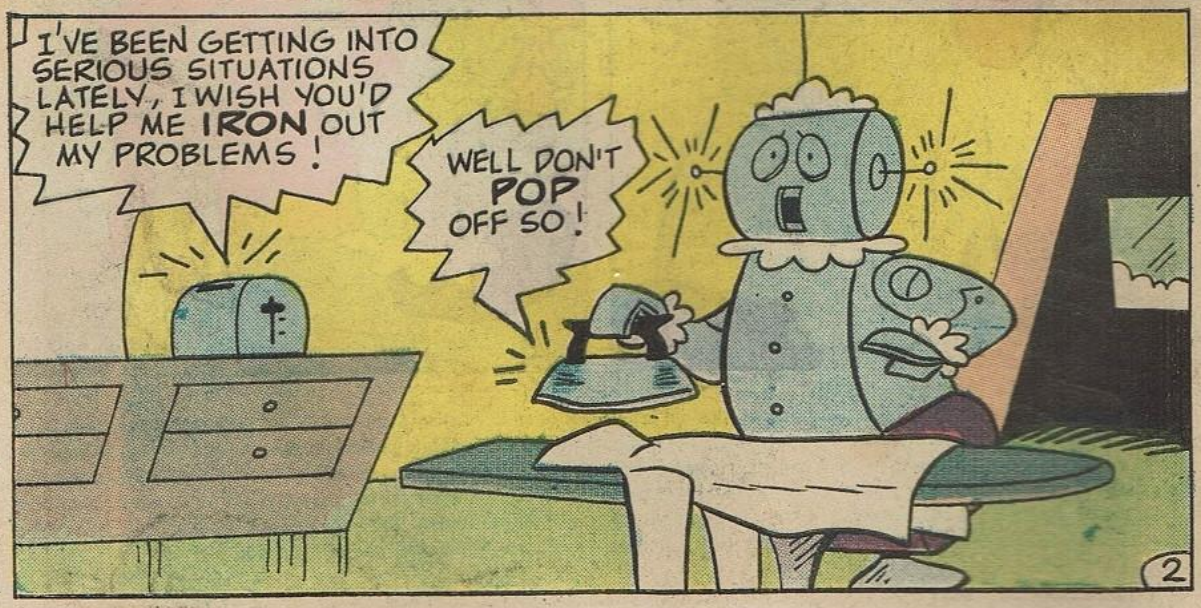

LET ME ADJUST YOUR SENSORS, THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK FOR YOU!
THANK YOU, MR. JETSON, ≥GLEEP≤

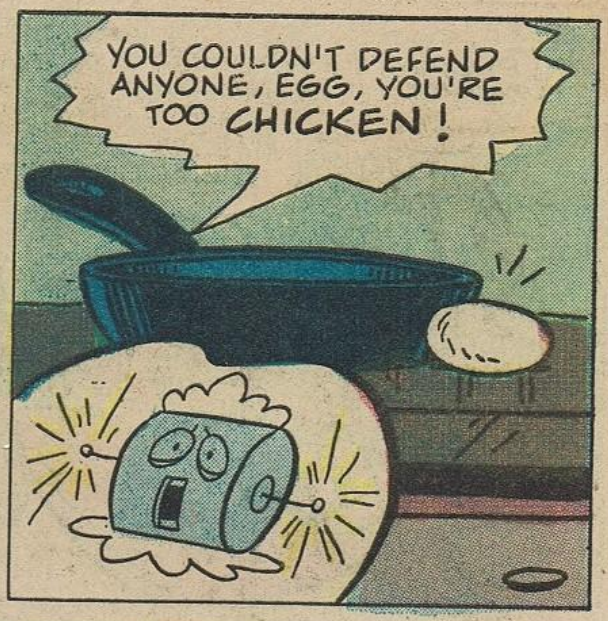

IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, MAYBE YOUR THOUSAND MILE CHECK-UP IS DUE!


≥GLEEP≤ I JUST HAD MY THOUSAND MILE CHECK-UP THE OTHER DAY, ≥GLEEP≤ MR. JETSON, AND I CAME THROUGH SOUND AS A DOLLAR ≥GLEEP≤
HOH BOY! IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DON'T PAY BILLS AROUND HERE!

≥GLEEP≤ I HEARD THAT... ≥GLEEP≤
YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, ROSEY, PLEASE IRON A CLEAN SHIRT, I'M GOING BOWLING WITH THE BOYS TONIGHT!

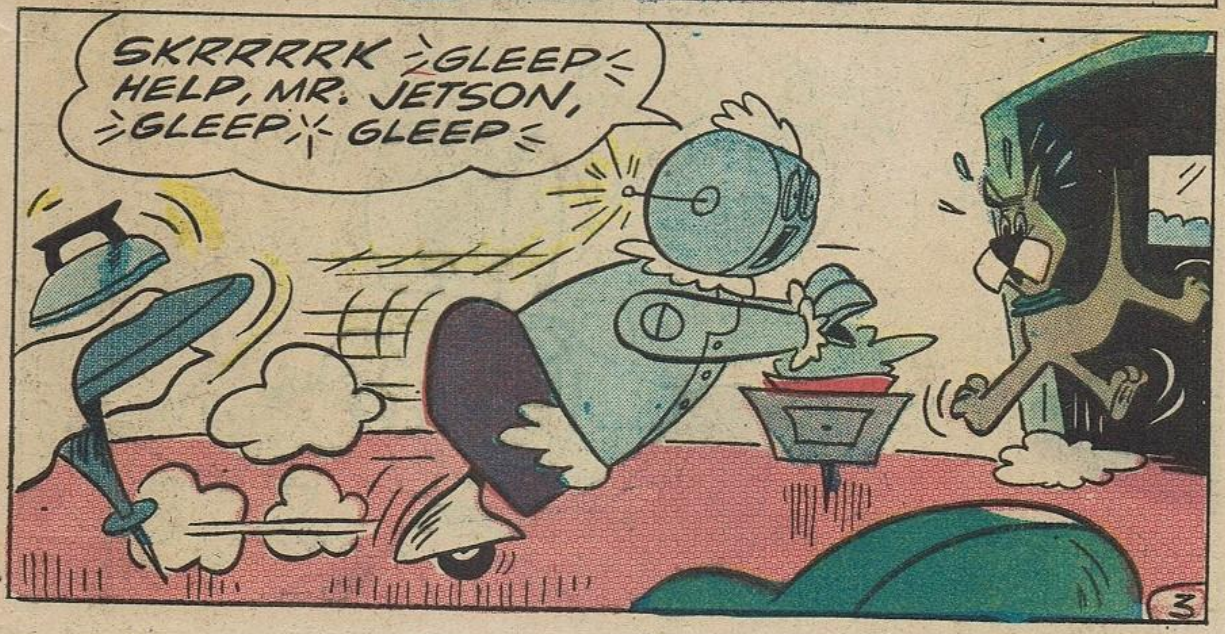

I'VE BEEN GETTING INTO SERIOUS SITUATIONS LATELY, I WISH YOU'D HELP ME IRON OUT MY PROBLEMS!
WELL DON'T POP OFF SO!

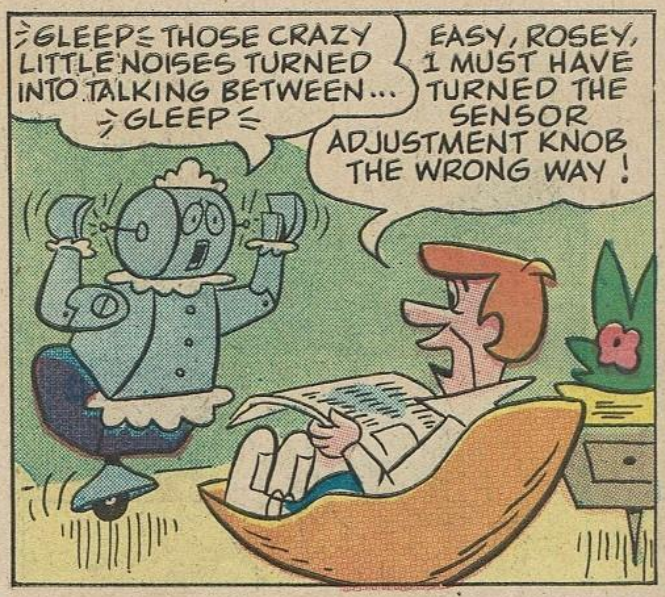
IRON IS RIGHT, TOASTER, YOU EVEN RUB ME THE WRONG WAY!
Rubbing Compound

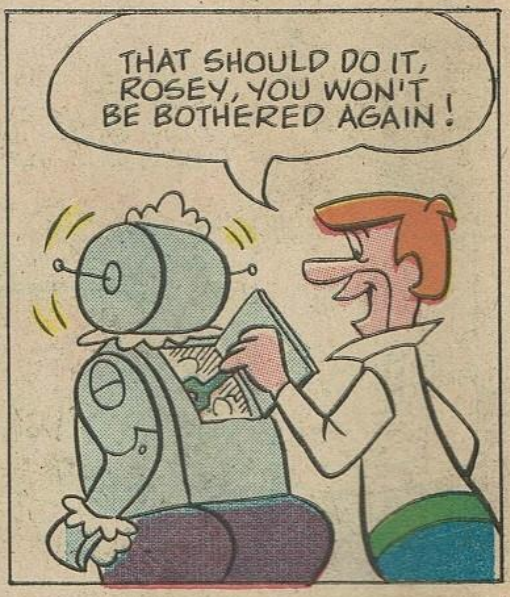

YOU COULDN'T DEFEND ANYONE, EGG, YOU'RE TOO CHICKEN!

I DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, FELLAS, I HAVE CONNECTIONS!

AND I JUST STICK TO MY SILLY PIPE DREAMS!

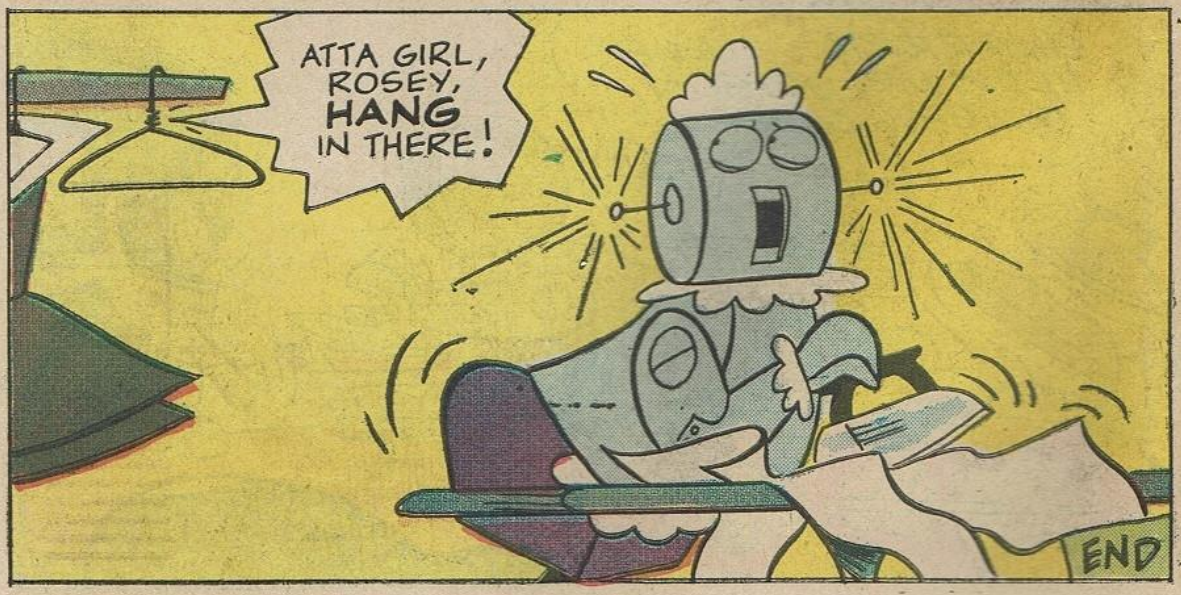

SKRRRRK GLEEP HELP, MR. JETSON, GLEEP GLEEP


GLEEP THOSE CRAZY LITTLE NOISES TURNED INTO TALKING BETWEEN... GLEEP
EASY, ROSEY, I MUST HAVE TURNED THE SENSOR ADJUSTMENT KNOB THE WRONG WAY!

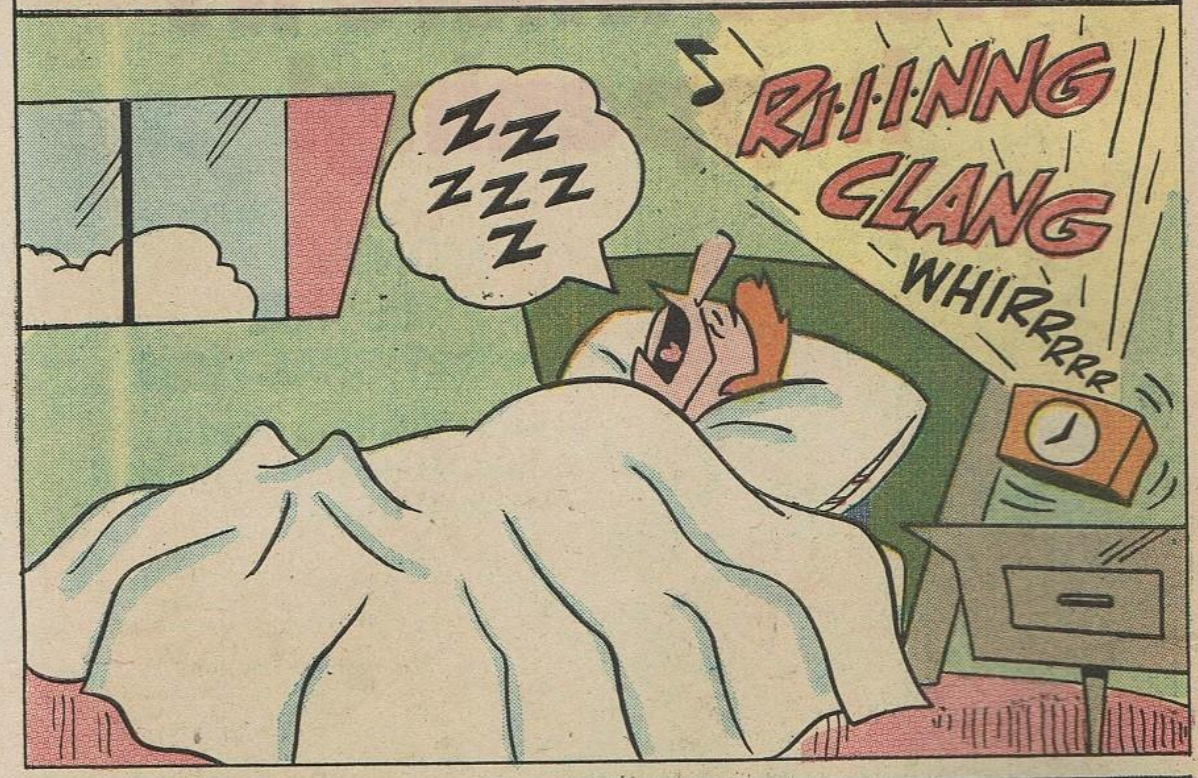

THAT SHOULD DO IT, ROSEY, YOU WON'T BE BOTHERED AGAIN!

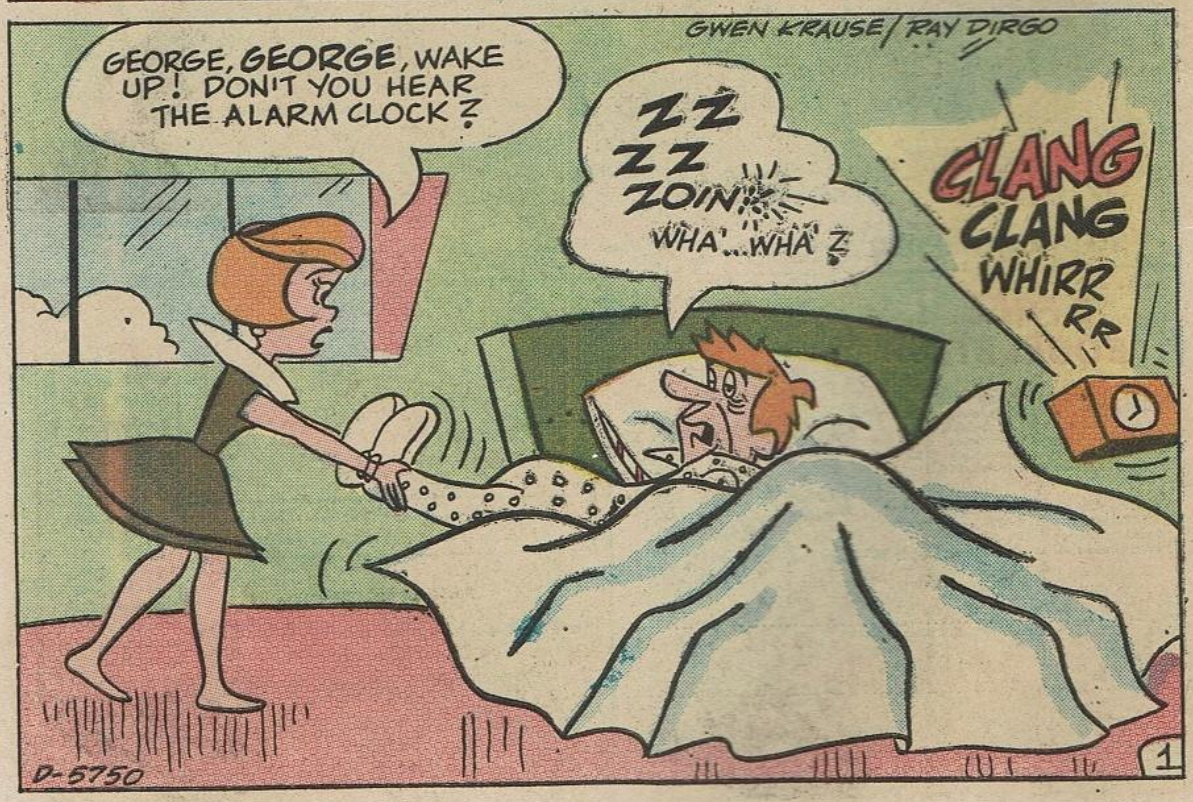
THAT BETTER NOW, ROSEY?
GLEEP YES, MR. JETSON, THANK YOU!

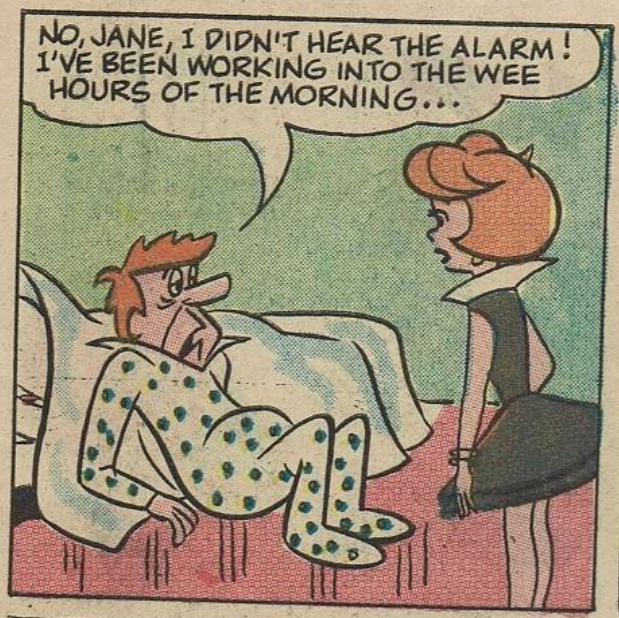
NOW THAT THE SHENANIGANS ARE OVER GLEEP I CAN GET ON WITH MY IRONING GLEEP GLEEP


ATTA GIRL, ROSEY, HANG IN THERE!
END

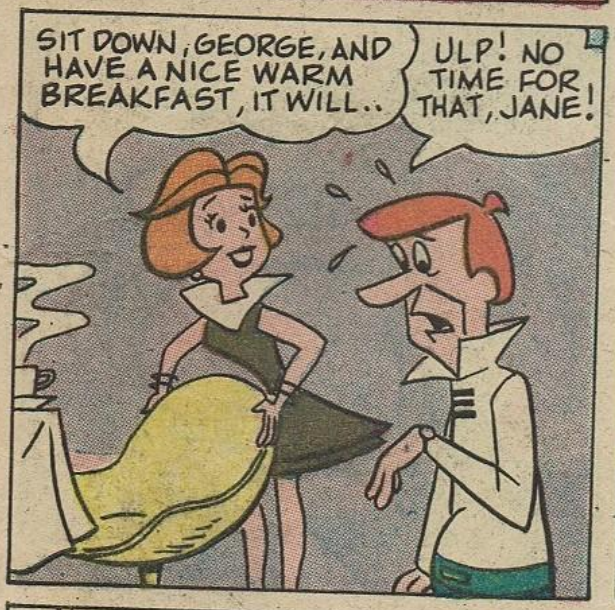
THE JETSONS in AIR CASTLE





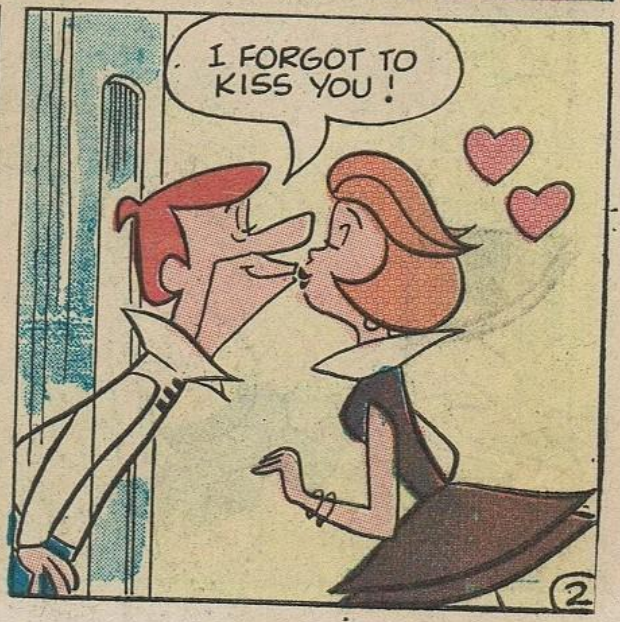

NO, JANE, I DIDN'T HEAR THE ALARM! I'VE BEEN WORKING INTO THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING...

..ON A PROJECT I DREAMED UP AND.. UGH..I WISH YOU'D BUY A DIFFERENT TOOTHPASTE!


SIT DOWN, GEORGE, AND HAVE A NICE WARM BREAKFAST, IT WILL..
ULP! NO TIME FOR THAT, JANE!

ZOOM
I'M LATE FOR WORK, SO LONG, DEAR!

ZUPP
NOW WHAT, GEORGE?

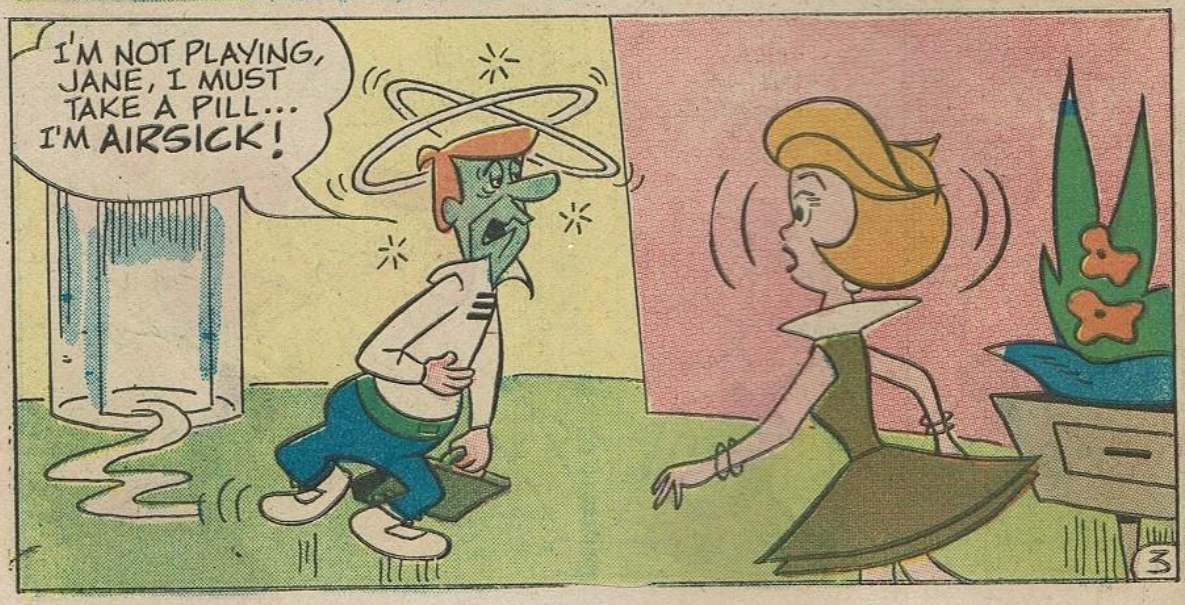

I FORGOT TO KISS YOU!

'BYE, JANE!
'BYE, GEORGE!
ZOOM

ZUPP
I FORGOT MY BRIEF CASE!

THANK HEAVEN HE'S GONE, NOW I CAN GET TO MY HOUSEWORK!
ZOOM

BACK AGAIN? GEORGE JETSON, WHAT SORT OF GAME ARE YOU PLAYING?!
ZUPP


I'M NOT PLAYING, JANE, I MUST TAKE A PILL... I'M AIRSICK!

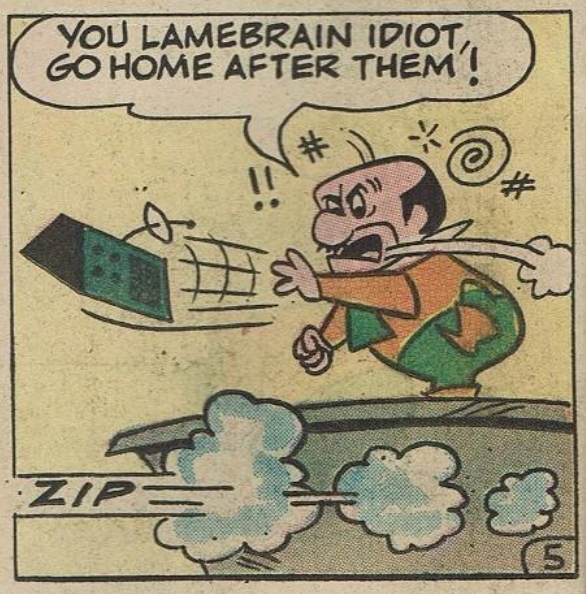
AND GEORGE FINALLY GOT TO WORK...
THIS HAS BEEN THE THIRD TIME I'M LATE THIS WEEK!
IF I CAN ONLY SNEAK BY MR. SPACELY...
JUST A FEW MORE FEET AND I CAN MAKE IT!
LET THE LAST FOOT BE ON ME, JETSON!
PLOP
WELL? WHAT'S THE EXCUSE THIS TIME?!!
I'M SORRY, BOSS, I'VE BEEN WORKING LATE NIGHTS ON SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL AND...

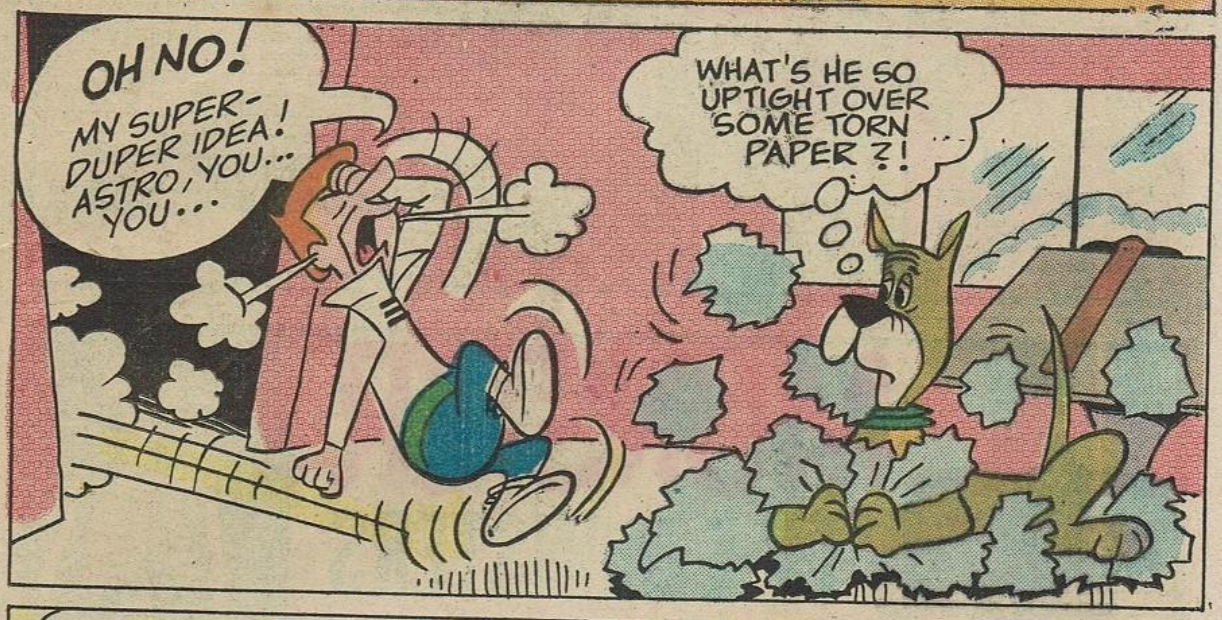
ON SOMETHING SPECIAL HUH? LIKE HOW TO GOOF OFF MORE I SUPPOSE!
NO, NO, BOSS, NOTHING LIKE THAT!

THEN LIKE WHAT, JETSON?
WAIT TILL I GET MY BRIEFCASE, I'LL SHOW YOU!

HERE, MR. SPACELY, AN IDEA FOR A PLASTIC AIR-SUPPORTED BUILDING AS HIGH AS A DOZEN STORIES AND AT LOW COST CONSTRUCTION...
HMMmm, SOUNDS GREAT, GEORGE! THIS COULD MAKE MY COMPANY RICH, SHOW ME MORE!
SWI-I-I-ISH

ER-ER-ER I MUST HAVE LEFT THE BLUEPRINTS AT HOME, MR. SPACELY!


YOU LAMEBRAIN IDIOT, GO HOME AFTER THEM!
ZIP



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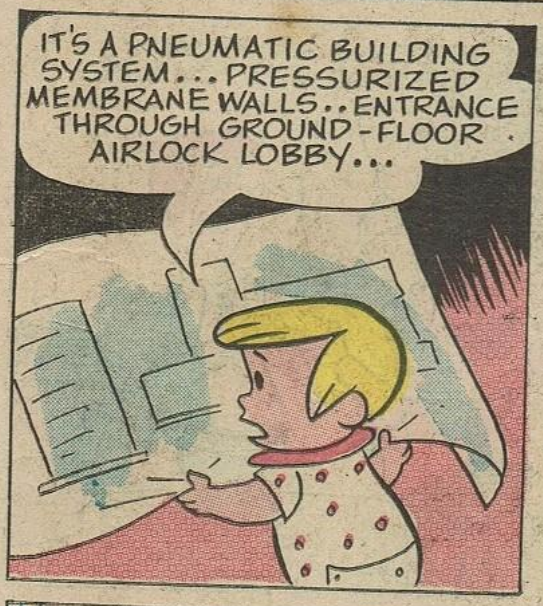
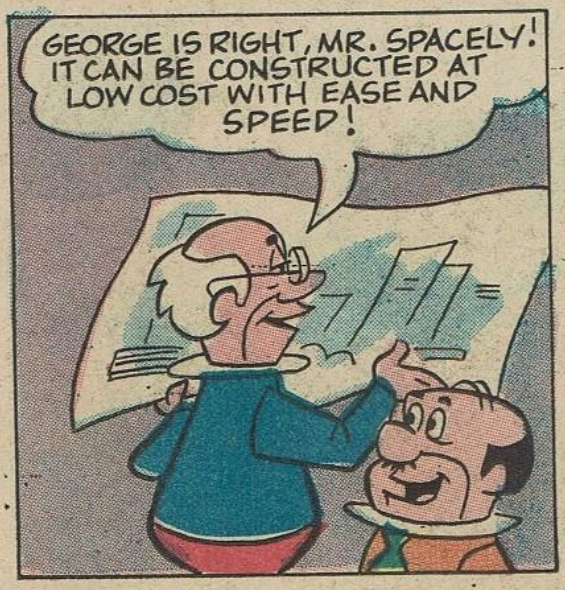
POOR DAD HAS BEEN WORKING SO HARD AND LATE ON HIS SUPER-DUPER SOMETHING, MAYBE I CAN HELP HIM!
ZZZ ZZZ


IT'S A PNEUMATIC BUILDING SYSTEM... PRESSURIZED MEMBRANE WALLS.. ENTRANCE THROUGH GROUND-FLOOR AIRLOCK LOBBY...

..JUST A SIMPLE LITTLE SCHOOL PROBLEM..
SCRIBBLE SCRIBBLE

HERE'S YOUR BRIEFCASE, GEORGE, WITH ALL THE BLUEPRINTS! ELROY FINISHED THEM FOR YOU.. GOOD LUCK WITH MR. SPACELY!
'BYE, DAD!
ELROY? HE DOESN'T KNOW... OH WELL!

...A HIGH-RISE PLASTIC BUILDING.. A REAL AIR CASTLE, MR. SPACELY!
I CAN READ, JETSON! I'LL CALL OUR ENGINEER AND GET HIS EXPERT OPINION!


GEORGE IS RIGHT, MR. SPACELY! IT CAN BE CONSTRUCTED AT LOW COST WITH EASE AND SPEED!

GEORGE JETSON, AS MOST ABLE EMPLOYEE, I PUT YOU IN CHARGE OF ALL THIS!
MOST ABLE? BUT YOU SAID..

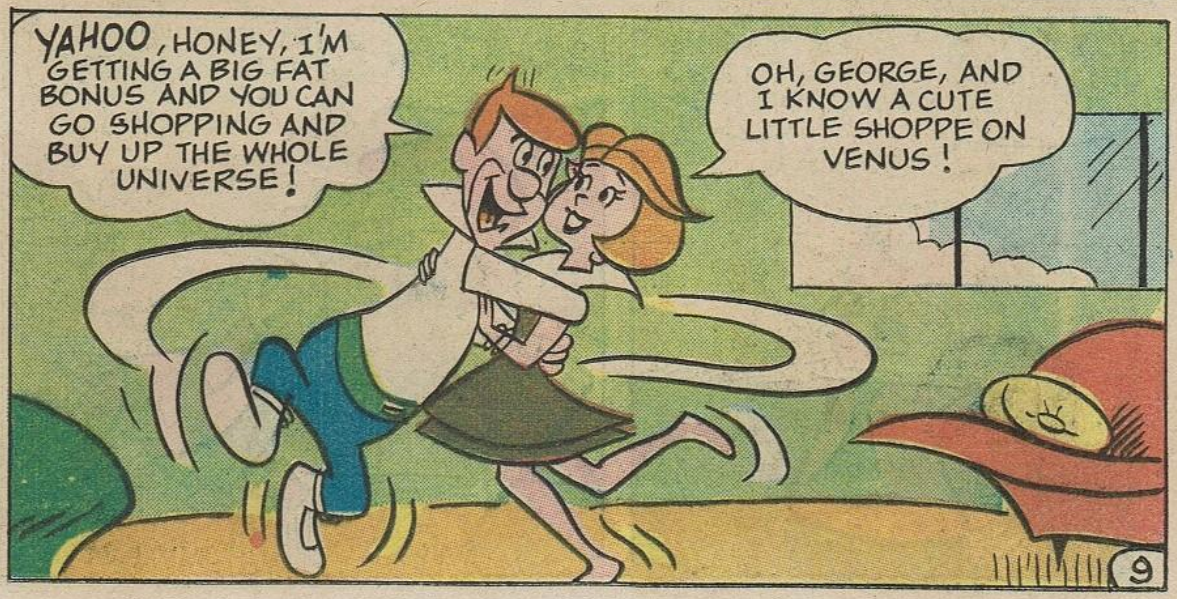
YES, I SAID YOU WERE STUPID, JETSON, BUT WITH THIS STUPENDOUS, PROFITABLE IDEA OF YOURS, I BELIEVE YOU WILL WIN THE ARCHITECTURAL AWARD OF THE YEAR!
AWARD?

YEAH, MR. SPACELY? WELL, FOR ALL THAT, I THINK I DESERVE A NICE BIG FAT BONUS!
WHAT?
!!#

IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, BOSS, THEN I'LL TAKE THESE BLUEPRINTS BACK TO ASTRO AND LET HIM TEAR THEM UP!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, JETSON, I'LL ANNOUNCE IT AT THE DEDICATION OF OUR NEW BUILDING!
LET'S SHAKE ON THAT, BOSS!

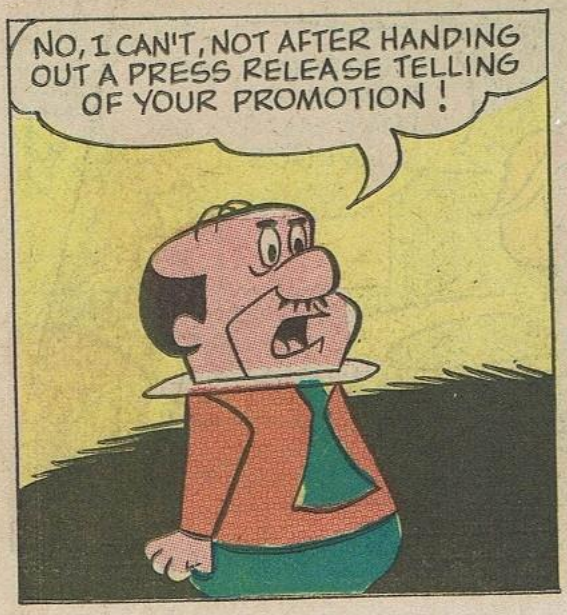
THE DEDICATION? LET ME SEE,! SHOULD BE IN ABOUT A WEEK! YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, BOSS, I'VE GOT TO TELL JANE!


YAHOO, HONEY, I'M GETTING A BIG FAT BONUS AND YOU CAN GO SHOPPING AND BUY UP THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!
OH, GEORGE, AND I KNOW A CUTE LITTLE SHOPPE ON VENUS!

LATER
GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS, THIS IS GEORGE JETSON, THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR.. FOR.. PST_WHERE'S JETSON?
HE'S ALWAYS LATE, BOSS, YOU KNOW THAT!

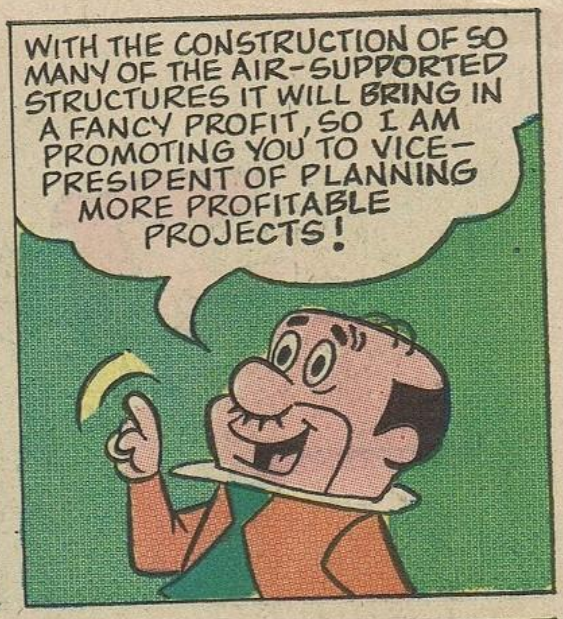
WELL, GENTLEMEN, I DON'T THINK THAT LAMEBRAIN WILL SHOW UP! PLEASE USE THE PRESS RELEASES WE HANDED OUT!

GRRRR!
SORRY, I'M LA... OH OH, I KNOW, I'M FIRED!


NO, I CAN'T, NOT AFTER HANDING OUT A PRESS RELEASE TELLING OF YOUR PROMOTION!

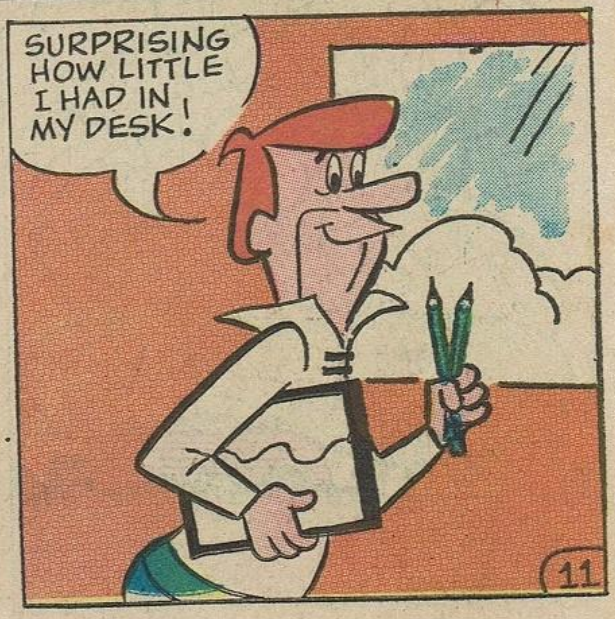
PROMOTION?
WELL YOU DESERVE MORE FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

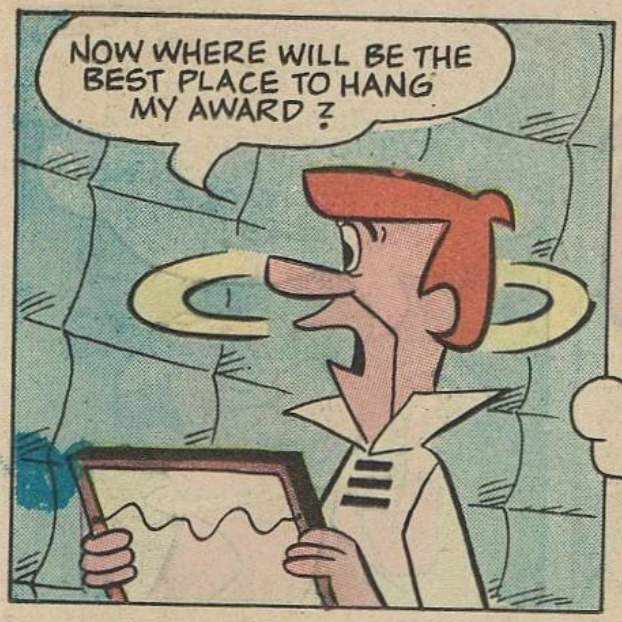
A BIG BONUS AND NOW A PROMOTION! WHAT IS MY NEW POSITION, BOSS?


WITH THE CONSTRUCTION OF SO MANY OF THE AIR-SUPPORTED STRUCTURES IT WILL BRING IN A FANCY PROFIT, SO I AM PROMOTING YOU TO VICE-PRESIDENT OF PLANNING MORE PROFITABLE PROJECTS!

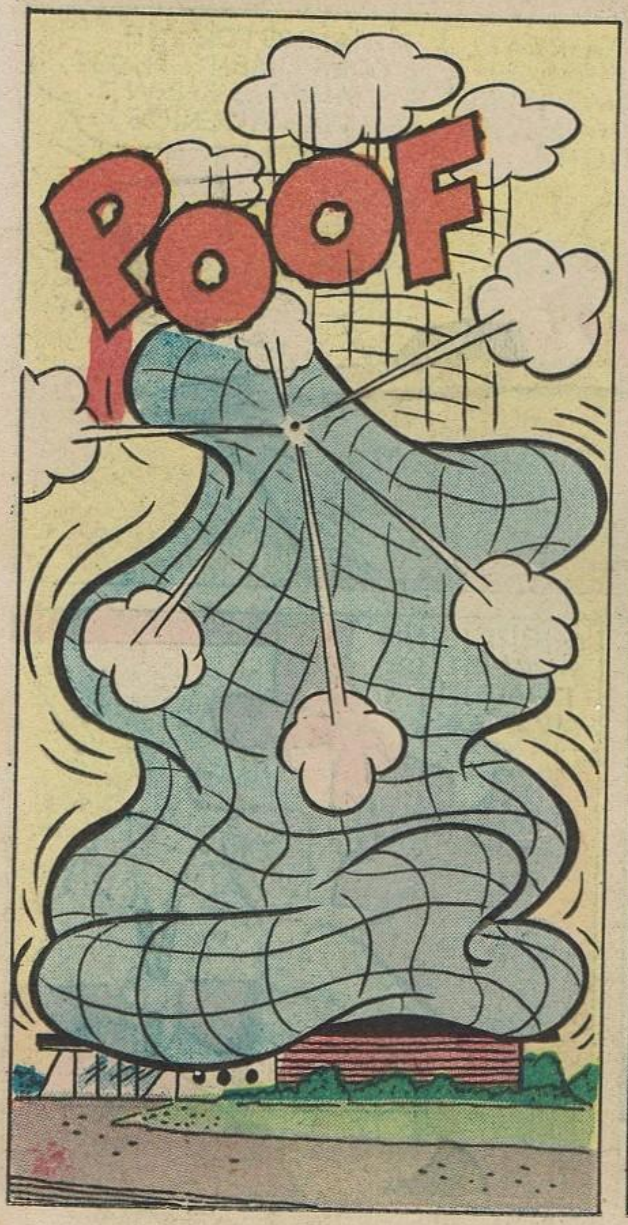
AND IN A SHORT TIME AS MR. SPACELY PREDICTED...
GEORGE JETSON WON THE ARCHITECTURAL AWARD OF THE YEAR!
GEORGE, THIS IS A GREAT HONOR TO OUR FIRM SO I'M LETTING YOU MOVE INTO THE NEW BUILDING BEFORE THE DEDICATION!
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENTS, BOSS, I ALWAYS KNEW I WAS A GENIUS!

GENIUS? ULP! WELL, JETSON, CLEAR OUT YOUR DESK AND MOVE INTO YOUR NEW OFFICE!


SURPRISING HOW LITTLE I HAD IN MY DESK!


NOW WHERE WILL BE THE BEST PLACE TO HANG MY AWARD ?

SSSSSS
SSSSSSSSS
RIGHT HERE ON THE OUTSIDE WALL !


POOF

THERE GOES MY FAT BONUS, MY PROMOTION, ALL OUT IN THIN AIR... YE-ECH, NOT TO MENTION MR. SPACELY...
SSSSSS

GRRRRRRRRRR
YOU'RE MORE THAN AIR-SUPPORTED, BOSS, YOU MAY EVEN GO INTO ORBIT !
END

TEACHER TELLS TALES

My first appointment as a teacher was to P.S. 36 which was located on the west side of our city. I was young, and full of energy and enthusiasm. I wanted to be a good teacher. I taught there for five years and then went to a junior high school. That was a promotion for me. Only trouble with teaching is that you come up against a lot of situations which could be bewildering to you. You were never taught about their existence or how to handle them by the professors in the education courses.

One thing I had to learn is that you had to listen to the students' complaints and also to be very wary about what they told you. My memory goes back to Michael. He rarely handed in his homework on time and never volunteered for any special assignment.

"It's my grandmother's fault I am this way," he sort of confided to me after school one day. Especially when I had given him a big fat zero!" I really want to do my homework. What do you think I am? A dumbbell like Jimmy? But my grandmother is always interfering in whatever I want to do. So I try to do my homework in the living room after school. She tells me to get out of it because she wants to listen to a soap opera. I really don't know why they call it a soap opera. They don't try to sell you soap. And anyway it isn't opera. So out I go into the street. I play ball with the guys and really forget to do my homework. Really, nothing I do is right for her. Even when I want to listen to TV at night, she says it makes too much noise. And she doesn't like it a bit when I bring Tommy or Frank into the house — says they are very sloppy. She's one big boss — even tells my mother and father what to do. She gets on my nerves. So that is why I'm not so good in school."

"Seems to me the solution is very simple," I told him. "All that your mother has to do is to ask grandmother to get out and go some other place."

"Can't do that," he sighed. "You see, she owns the house and the car. And this summer she is going to take us all on a five week trip in Europe. So we got to stick with her. Maybe you want to send for her and tell her what to do?"

At one time, we had orders to "prevent" a student from chewing gum. Actually, if a test case had been made at that time, we would have lost. Now a student can chew all the gum he wants to chew. But David chewed gum from the moment he came into class until he left school.

"David," I told him during the lunch period when the two of us were alone, "I think something is wrong with you. You're always chewing gum."

"Nothing is wrong with me," he grinned. "I'm just an ordinary kid who likes to chew gum." Then as an afterthought, he added:

"Come on home with me. I got two trunks full of gum in my room."

I was stuck. I really didn't know what to say or do. Was he just fooling me? Then came the monthly meeting of the PTA. I saw David's mother there and told her about the incident. She laughed.

"He told you the truth. You might as well know that my husband is president of the largest chewing gum company in the country. David gets the samples and sells them to his friends. Quite a little business genius we have on our hands."

I am still teaching and that means I have the kids of today in my class. Nobody is going to tell them what to do! Sam came into school in an outfit-if that is what it can be called-that would have made a hit on the stage. He had a blue wig on his head; he wore one black and one brown shoe; a shirt three sizes too large for him; no tie; and a torn pair of jeans. Fortunately, I already knew the modern usage of the word "nonconformist."

So I spoke to him alone, and I told him he was a nonconformist.

"Hey, that's something about religion," he snapped back to me. "We go to the church on our avenue. You know where it is. So you are all wrong in what you say."

Then, patiently, I explained just what the word meant and how it applied to him. He seemed very thoughtful when I had finished. Then he almost floored me with what his little mind had figured out.

"Sure, a guy has to be one of those things today. So that makes me one of them. Otherwise, how would I be like the other guys?"

Quickly, I changed the subject. I pointed to his shoes.

"You are wearing one shoe black and the other shoe brown. Why?"

"I got another pair just like these at home," he informed me. "What's wrong with them?"

Fortunately, the bell rang just in time to save me. One thing about teaching-it often gives you a big surprise.

******

THE JETSONS in Elroy has the Answer!

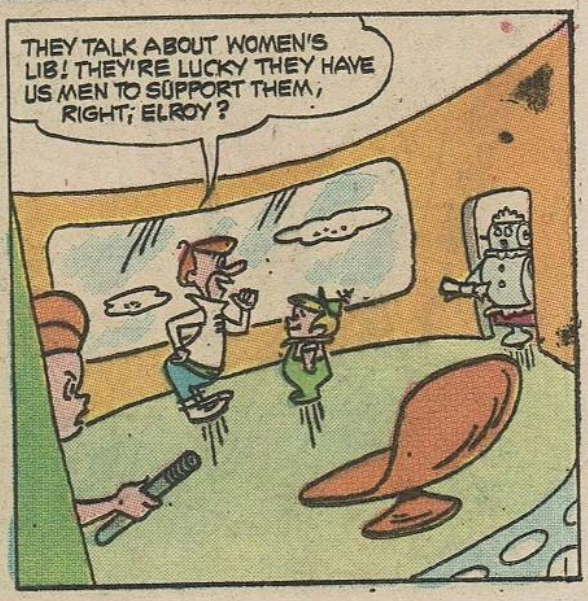
THE JETSONS in...

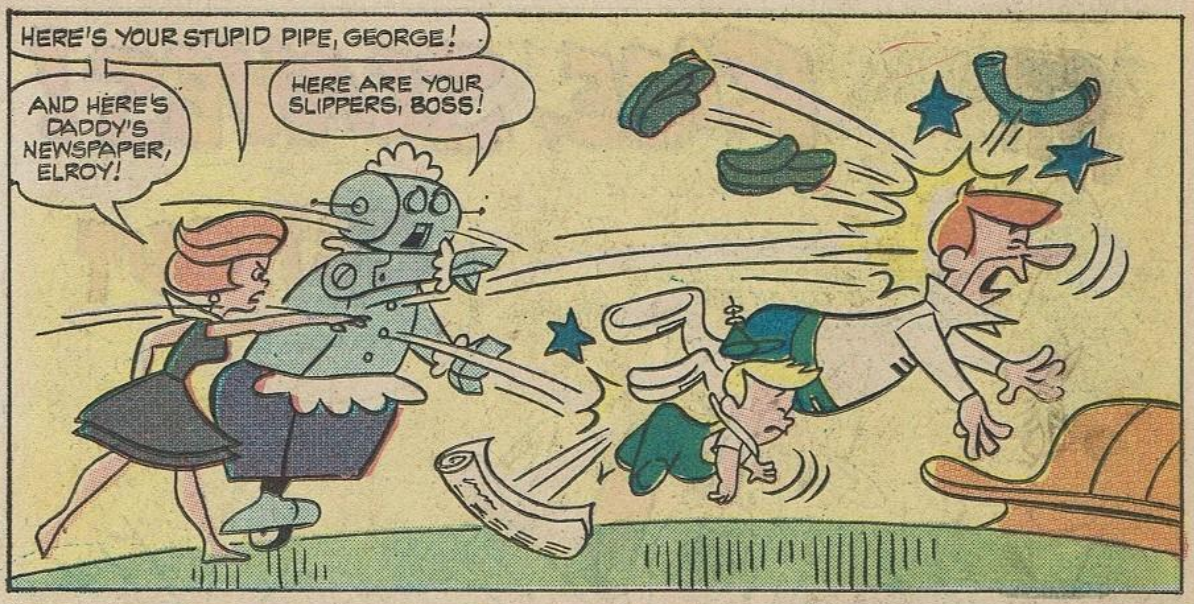
RISE, SLAVES!

FINE THING! I COME HOME FROM A HARD DAY AT THE OFFICE AND FIND THE HOUSE IN A MESS, DINNER'S NOT READY, AND YOU DIDN'T PUT OUT MY PIPE AND SLIPPERS!

GET OUT OF MY KITCHEN, GEORGE JETSON!

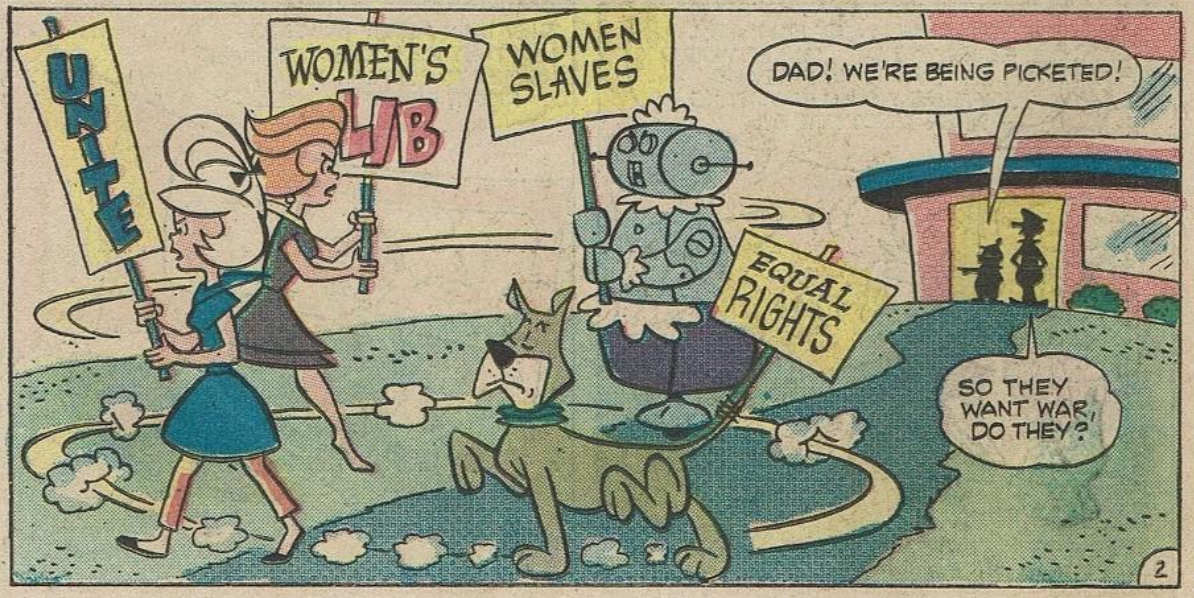
ISN'T DINNER READY YET?




HERE'S YOUR STUPID PIPE, GEORGE!
AND HERE'S DADDY'S NEWSPAPER, ELROY!
HERE ARE YOUR SLIPPERS, BOSS!

WHAT HAPPENED, DAD?
WAR JUST BROKE OUT, ELROY! WE'VE BEEN SNEAK ATTACKED!

DOWN WITH GEORGE JETSON
DOWN WITH ALL MEN!
IT'S COMING FROM OUTSIDE, DAD!


UNITE
WOMEN'S LIB
WOMEN SLAVES
EQUAL RIGHTS
DAD! WE'RE BEING PICKETED!
SO THEY WANT WAR, DO THEY?

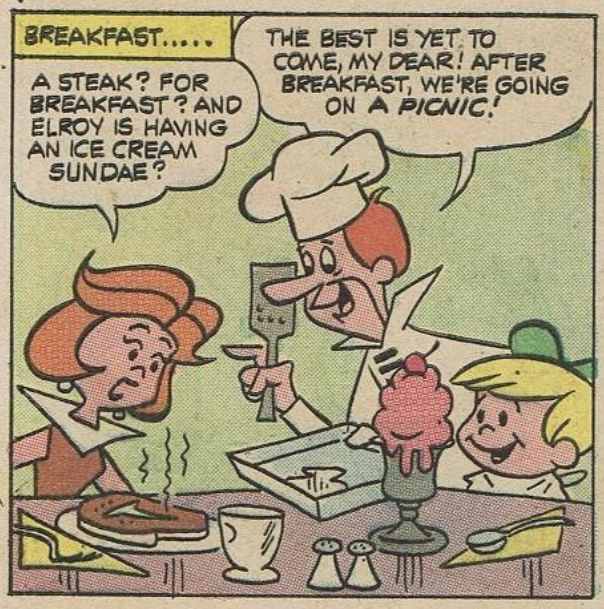
ASTRO! DROP THAT SIGN!
EQUAL RIGHTS

SHAME ON YOU! YOU'RE A BOY DOG, NOT A GIRL DOG!
EQUAL RIGHTS

YOU ASKED FOR IT, JANE! ROSEY, YOU'LL SEE HOW EASY YOU'VE HAD IT!
COME ON, ELROY, LET'S CLEAN UP THE HOUSE....WE'LL DO THEIR JOBS... THEY CAN DO OURS!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, ROSEY? WE'VE WON!

YOU TAKE OUT THE TRASH WHILE WE'RE DOING THE DISHES, ROSEY! TELL JANE TO WALK THE DOG AND REMIND HER SHE'S GOT TO HAVE THE SALES REPORT READY TO TAKE TO THE OFFICE IN THE MORNING.

THERE'S NOTHING HARD ABOUT CLEANING A HOUSE, ASTRO!
WOOF!

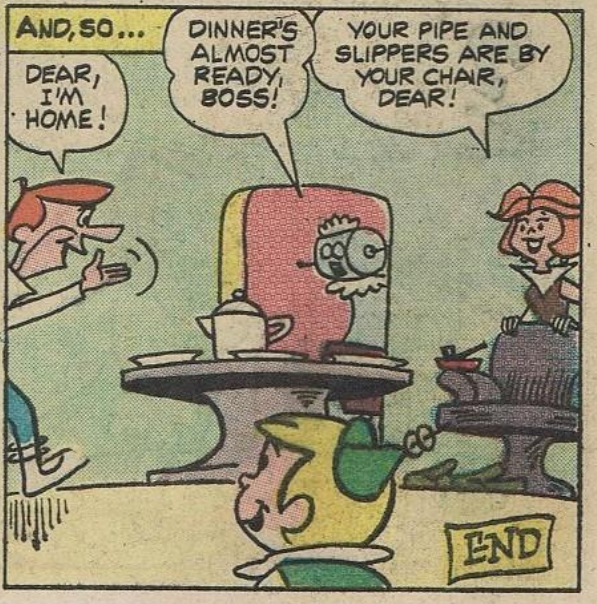

BREAKFAST.....
A STEAK? FOR BREAKFAST? AND ELROY IS HAVING AN ICE CREAM SUNDAE?
THE BEST IS YET TO COME, MY DEAR! AFTER BREAKFAST, WE'RE GOING ON A PICNIC!

AND DON'T FORGET THE FISHING POLES, DEAR!
:(PUFF-PUFF :(DO WE ALWAYS TAKE ALL THIS ON A PICNIC?

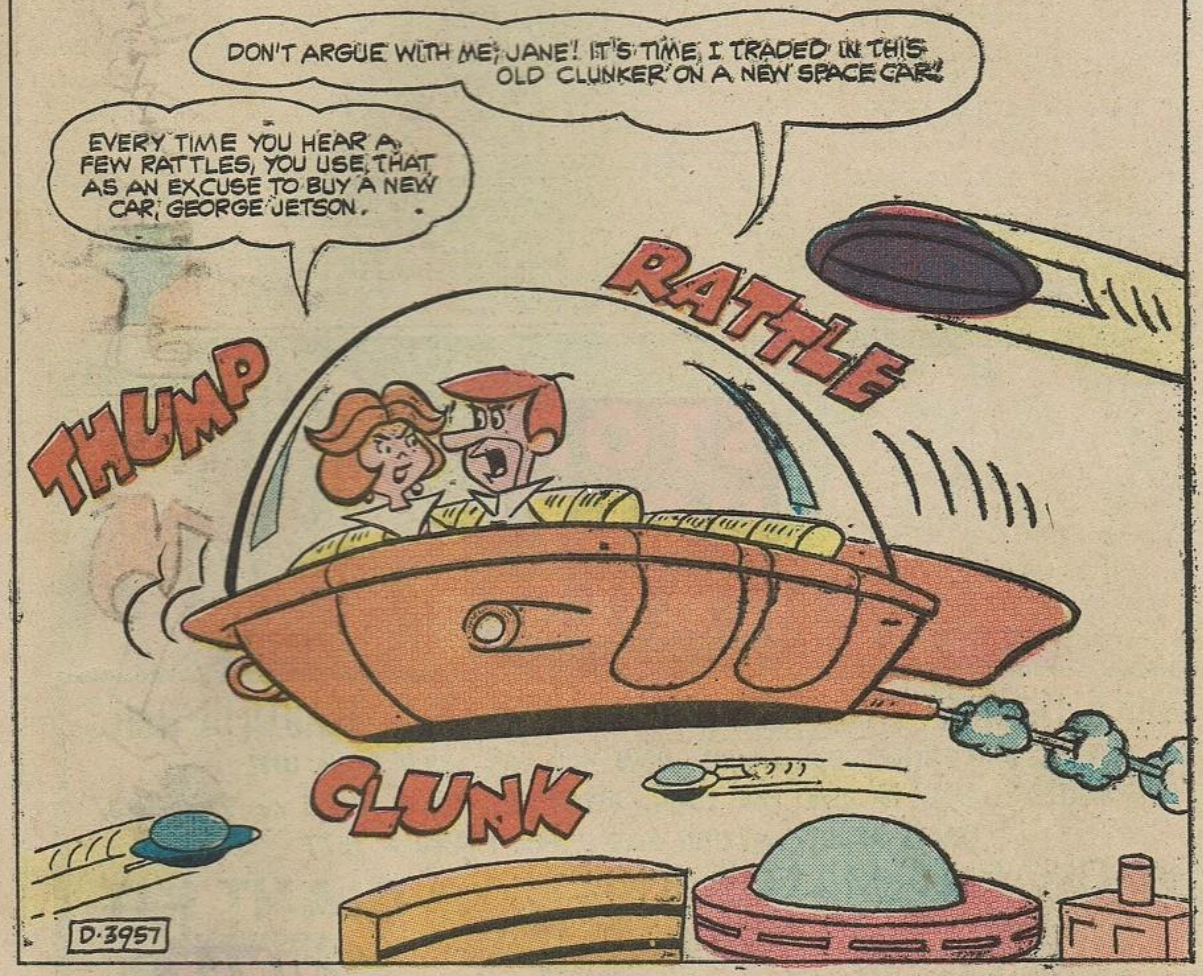
LATER...
:(COFF COFF :(GEORGE YOU MAKE THE FIRE!
OH, NO! I ALWAYS HAD THESE CHORES IN THE PAST!
BUZZZZZ
ZZZ

NOW, I GET TO GO FISHING WHILE YOU TIDY UP, GEORGE!
VERY WELL, DEAR! OH, HERE'S YOUR BAIT!

GO AHEAD, JANE! TAKE THE LITTLE WORM AND PUT HER ON THE HOOK!
YUUCCHH!!


AND, SO...
DEAR, I'M HOME!
DINNER'S ALMOST READY, BOSS!
YOUR PIPE AND SLIPPERS ARE BY YOUR CHAIR, DEAR!
END

THE JETSONS in GEORGE'S NEW CAR

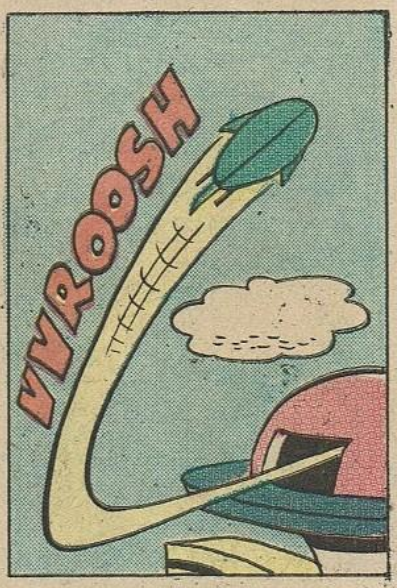


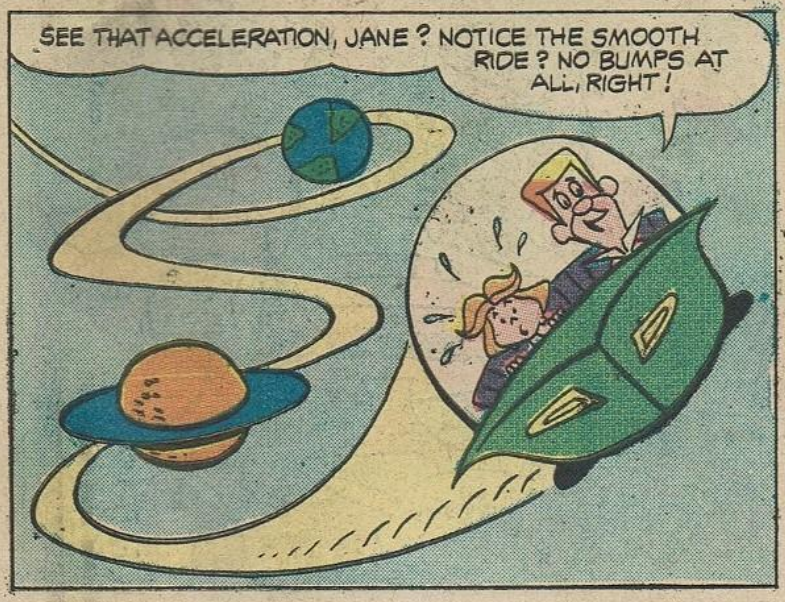
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

GEORGE, THERE'S THE KIND WE ALWAYS BUY!
WAIT A MINUTE, JANE! DID YOU SEE THIS ONE?

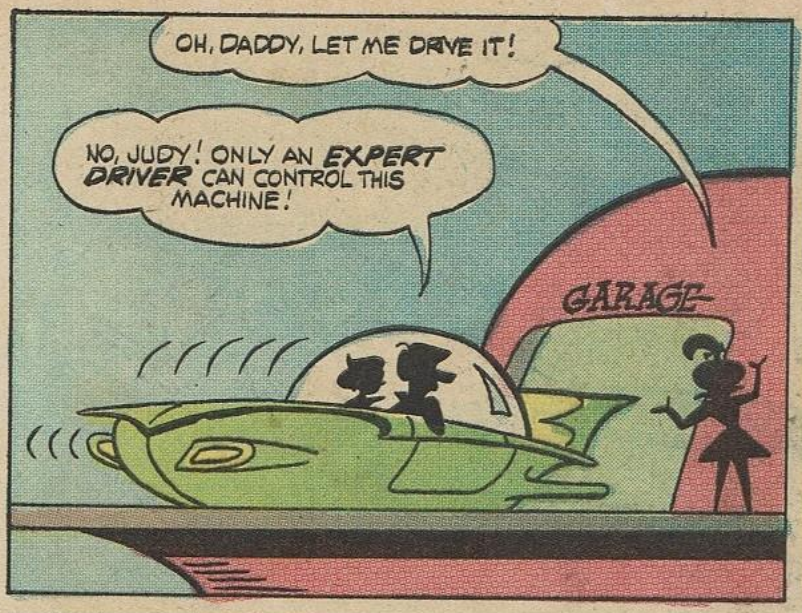
OH, BOY, OH, BOY!
TRY IT, YOU'LL LIKE IT, SIR!

TAKE IT FOR A TRIAL DRIVE, SIR!
HANG ON, JANE!


VVROOSH

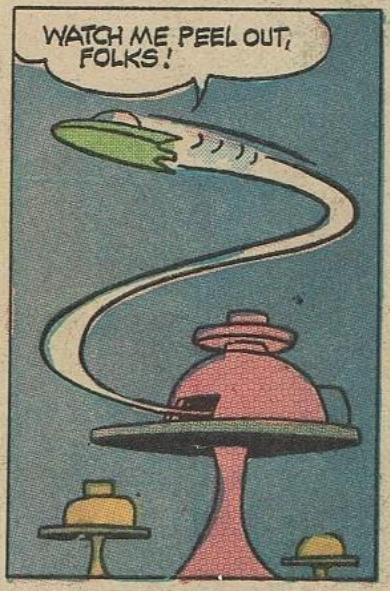

SEE THAT ACCELERATION, JANE? NOTICE THE SMOOTH RIDE? NO BUMPS AT ALL, RIGHT!

YOU AND JUDY CAN'T HANDLE IT.... IT'S TOO POWERFUL! I'LL DRIVE THIS BABY!


OH, DADDY, LET ME DRIVE IT!
NO, JUDY! ONLY AN EXPERT DRIVER CAN CONTROL THIS MACHINE!
GARAGE

I'M GOING TO KEEP THIS BABY SPOTLESS! THERE'LL NEVER BE A SCRATCH ON OUR NEW SPACE CAR!
AWWW, POP!

I'M GOING TO TAKE IT FOR ANOTHER SPIN!
BUT, GEORGE....
AWW, DADDY....


WATCH ME PEEL OUT, FOLKS!

CRASSH!
OH, OH!
I'M AFRAID TO LOOK!

NEXT STOP, CITY DUMP!
GARBAGE CAR
I WONDER IF WE CAN GET OUR OLD SPACE CAR BACK.
END